

USED A DIRK.

Young Desha Breckinridge On the War-path—Hunting for Sculpin of Those Who Opposed His Father—He Uses a Dirk On an Owens Man at Lexington.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 21.—Lexington is in the throes of excitement to-night. To-day Matthew Lane came here from Mount Sterling and, in conjunction with Desha Breckinridge, went in search of Owens men who had denounced Col. Breckinridge during the recent campaign. They met about 6 o'clock this afternoon, in front of the Breckinridge headquarters, George Kinkead. Young Breckinridge said:

"The election is over now, and I want to tell you that you are a liar and a coward."

Judge Kinkead said that he was not armed and that there were two of them, when Lane put in with:

"And this is Judge Kinkead. Well, I want to tell you that you are a dirty liar. You said in one of your speeches that no decent woman would entertain Col. Breckinridge, and my sister entertained him. I dare you to resent the insult."

Kinkead remonstrated with them that they had the advantage of him, when young Breckinridge said he would give him all the time he wanted to go and arm himself.

Kinkead finally walked off toward his home and Breckinridge and Lane proceeded to the Phoenix hotel where they saw James Duane Livingston, financial manager for Kennedy Todd, owner of the Kentucky Union railroad, and who had been a strong Owens man. Livingston was leaning against the news and cigar stand when Desha approached and asked for a package of cigarettes. Livingston noticed Desha and extending his hand said: "Desha, the election is over; we should be friends."

Young Breckinridge replied: "I think you are a one-horse scoundrel, and will not take your hand."

Livingston asked him what he meant, and Desha explained that he thought him two-faced. Livingston said he had been a constant Owens man and had never professed anything else. Desha said: "You are a liar."

At this Livingston struck him, knocking his glasses off and staggering him. In an instant Desha flashed a large dirk-knife, and aiming it at Livingston's heart, made a lunge for his old-time friend. Livingston threw up his hand and the knife pierced it, inflicting a serious wound. Livingston then got out of the madman's way. Owens men rushed in, and in ten minutes the hotel lobby was full of excited people.

Lane remained some time, declaring that he had insulted Kinkead, and daring him or any of his friends to resent it. His friends soon saw danger was imminent and took him away.

The Owens men are very bitter in their denunciation of the action of young Breckinridge and his accomplice, and declare they must not keep up the proceedings; that they are defeated and must take the result like men.

To-morrow the district committee meets at Frankfort to officially declare the nominee, and it is expected there will be more trouble, since the Breckinridge forces were in close consultation here to-day, and the Owens men believe they will try to work through some protest whereby they can declare Breckinridge the nominee.

Feeling is running high to-night, and all sorts of threats can be heard on the streets by partisans of both sides. Desha is looked upon by Breckinridge partisans as a mere boy and several of them have declared their willingness to help him in any personal difficulty. Thus, it seems, a feud is likely to spring up over the Breckinridge campaign that will rival the Kentucky vendettas of past years.

Summarily Demolished the Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—Secretary Gresham has summarily demolished the scheme, recently mentioned in these dispatches, to make the bureau of American republics self-supporting by the insertion of paid advertising in its publications. As soon as the secretary returned from his vacation and heard the nature of the plan he called Mr. Furbish and directed him to suspend operations at once in regard to the solicitation of advertisements for the bureau publications and to cancel all the contracts made.

The practice of selling the bureau hand books instead of furnishing them for gratuitous distribution, which formed part of the new regime, is not included in the secretary's vacating order and it is presumed will be continued.

Preferred Death.

BOSTON, Sept. 22.—Morris Vliet, back, Russian, arrived on the steamer Lancaster last Saturday from London, where he had been a street peddler, and where he left a wife and three children until he could get enough money together to send for them. He tried to come over on a cattle man's return certificate and secured himself in the hold of the steamer. When he appeared on deck a day or two out, he was at once seized and kept in custody. When the man attempted to land in Boston he was detained by the immigration officials, to be sent back as a destitute. He started back on the Philadelphia, of the same line, Wednesday. As the steamer was passing Nixs Mate, Boston Harbor, he deliberately jumped overboard, and before help could reach him he was drowned.

A Noted Opera Singer Succumbs to Cancer of the Stomach.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Mme. Fursch-Madi, the noted opera singer, died last night at Warrenville, Somerset county, N. J., of cancer of the stomach. Her husband, son and daughter were at the bedside when the end came. Her death was not unexpected.

Mme. Fursch-Madi was 47 years old, and was a native of France. Her first appearance in this country was at the Academy of Music, under Mapleson, fourteen years ago. Since then she has appeared in the principal cities of America and Europe.

DUN'S COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

Business in Some Departments Actually Booming While in Others Disappointing—In the Aggregate About a Tenth Larger Than Last Year, but Twenty-Five Per Cent. Below a Full Volume for the Season of the Year.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade issued to-day says:

Plenty of material for encouragement, and also for discouragement, can be found by those who seek that and nothing else. But business men who want to see the situation exactly as it is find accounts so far conflicting that it is difficult to strike a balance. In those departments of industry and trade in which the deferred business and the demand for replenishment of stocks have not been exhausted, there is improvement, and in some the business is not only larger than last year, but larger than two years ago. In others the exhaustion of temporary demand has brought disappointment, because it was smaller than was expected, and because the remaining demand appears uncomfortably light. In the aggregate, business is about a tenth larger than last year, but still falls about 25 per cent. below a full volume for the season.

The iron business, after its great increase of output last month, shows disappointing weakness at all eastern and central markets, with consumption not large enough to keep fairly employed the mills in operation. Bessemer pig is lower, at \$11.25 at Pittsburgh, and the business in most manufactured products there and at Philadelphia is generally done at noticeable concessions, though for structural work and in sheets the demand is excellent. Wire rods and nails and barbed wire are weaker, and steel billets and bars a shade lower. In the minor metals speculation has advanced both tin and copper a little, but without signs of increasing consumption.

In textile fabrics there has been a distinct decrease in trade, as initial stocks for the next season have been ordered and dealers are now waiting for the retail trade to give encouragement for further purchases. The lull in trade may be only temporary, but is felt the more as it follows the crowding orders for several months into a few weeks. The strikes at Fall River and New Bedford have not ceased, and about a dozen additional cotton mills have gone into operation elsewhere, several with reduced wages, but the orders for the present are narrow and much smaller than usual, although recent advances in price are maintained. A large auction sale of silks has resulted in satisfactory prices. The demand for woolen dress goods is better, and will occupy some mills until the end of September, and the half-dozen concerns making clay diagonals are probably oversold, but in most lines the woolen business is restricted, and after what remained of several months' demand was crowded into a few weeks, the traffic is disappointing. London prices of wool, beginning about 6 per cent. higher than at the last sale, were not quite up to previous market quotations, and sales of wool at the three eastern markets have been for the week larger than of late—6,041,550 pounds, against 4,216,225 last year, and 8,202,100 in 1892. In three weeks the sales have been 14,296,750, against 9,863,225 last year, and 24,631,900 in 1892.

Breadstuffs were weaker, possibly because the government official report went so far in predicting short crops as to occasion a reaction in opinion. While lower estimates of corn are commonly accepted, the price fell 3½ cents, and men are reasoning that if the official estimate of wheat has been found 100,000 bushels out of the way, its corn estimate may be 400,000,000 or 500,000,000 bushels. While corn declined, neither pork nor lard yielded in price here, though lower at Chicago. Wheat receipts were 5,481,418 bushels, against 5,982,026 last year, and Atlantic exports only 902,890, against 1,898,304 last year, and the price fell 1 cent.

Railroad earnings for the first week in September were 6.4 per cent. smaller than last year, and for the month, as far as reported, 4.9 per cent. less than in 1893, and 18.7 per cent. less than in 1892. Compared with last year the loss in passenger earnings, which were then phenomenally large, and in freight earnings some increase appears. Chicago east-bound tonnage is larger than of late, but for the two weeks of September was 95,711 tons, against 104,729 last year, and 119,291 in 1892. West-bound tonnage is fairly up to the average, though in goods products, still restricted. The stock market broke badly on trust stocks, although it recovered later, the market closing 1.89 per share lower, while railroad stocks have steadily resisted the downward influence and are only 37 cents per share lower.

Foreign trade does not answer expectations, exports from New York for the month thus far being \$3,700,000 or 23 per cent. less than last year, while imports from this port were \$2,300,000, or 18 per cent. larger. The treasury has taken in from customs in three weeks about \$11,700,000, against \$8,900,000 last year, but only \$3,200,000 from internal taxes, against \$8,100,000 last year. Its gold balance has been somewhat helped by the internal demand for small notes. The money markets continue easy, but there is somewhat better demand for commercial loans and for western and southern needs.

In boots and shoes the demand continues large, with many sales from stocks and orders for quick delivery, and other indications that replenishment of stocks is not completed. Shipments from Boston in three weeks of September have been 251,323 cases, against 369,869 last year and 240,289 in 1892, but the demand is still mainly for low-priced goods.

The volume of domestic business reflected in clearings is, for the month, 9.0 per cent. larger than for the same weeks last year, but 25.2 per cent. less than in 1892. The level of prices for commodities of all sorts is not 3 per cent. lower than a year ago.

TORN BY TORNADOES.

Seventy-Five Persons Killed in Iowa and Minnesota and a Much Larger Number Injured by the Late Widespread and Devastating Cyclone—Heartrending Scenes in Many Sections—Once Happy Families Rendered Homeless.

FORT DODGE, Ia., Sept. 23.—Seventy-five persons are believed to have lost their lives in the cyclone which wrought death and destruction over such a wide extended territory Friday night; the injured are numbered by hundreds, and the property loss will reach well up into the thousands. The devastated country lies in the southern part of Minnesota and the northern part of Iowa, and extends from the western to the eastern boundaries of these states.

The storm started a few miles west of Emmetsburg, in Palo Alto county, Ia. In Iowa it went through the counties of Kossuth, Hancock, Winnebago, Cerro Gordo, Worth, Floyd, Mitchell, Chickasaw and Howard.

Leaving Iowa it went through the counties of Moyer, Fillmore and Winona. In all of these counties serious damage is reported. Houses were taken bodily from their foundations and trees were lifted by their roots. Many miraculous escapes are reported where houses were carried from one place to another without injuring the occupants. Such escapes, however, were exceptions.

The town of Emmetsburg, near which the cyclone started, was very fortunate in escaping, as the terrible hurricane grazed the outer edge of the town. Several persons were killed just outside the town and several others were severely injured.

The towns through which the cyclone passed after leaving Emmetsburg, so far as reported, are Ellington, Burgen, Hayfield, Newton, Tompkins, Buffalo, Ruthven, Osage, Algona, Cresco, Burt, Plum Creek and Lowther, all in Iowa; and Waseca, Leroy, Spring Valley and Homer, in Minnesota.

While the damage through these small places is very great, it is light in comparison with that done throughout the country districts. It is, of course, impossible at this time to say what the property loss will be, but it is very great. The loss of life is estimated to be in the neighborhood of seventy-five persons.

The cases of death are widely scattered, being reported in ones and twos throughout the country, but the largest concentrated destruction seems to have been at Algona, where fifteen were killed and twice that number injured. In the county south (Kossuth) thirty in all were killed and fifteen injured.

At Osage nine were killed and fifteen injured. Several of the injured ones in Osage will probably die.

At Spring Valley, in Minnesota, five were killed and many injured. If the storm had reached there a half hour sooner a large number would have been killed, as the theater building was destroyed just after a large audience had dispersed.

The scenes in many sections are heartrending. Parents are grieving for children who were killed, and children are mourning the losses of parents. Many families are without a roof to shelter them, who have always before had happy homes and necessary comforts. Some of them are able to rebuild and to stand the loss, but the majority are not. Some of them, even so late as two weeks ago, sent their savings to help out the fire sufferers in Wisconsin, and to-day they are in want themselves.

WILL PUSH THINGS.

Japan Will Prosecute the War with all Possible Vigor Before Winter.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The Weekly Sun publishes this morning the following dispatch from Yokohama:

"Japan has decided to prosecute the war with all possible vigor before winter. Orders have been issued for 80,000 more troops to start for the front immediately. Their exact destination is not known. It is generally believed that a great coup is intended. The enthusiasm throughout the nation is unsurpassed. Everywhere troops are received with excited acclamations. Regular railway traffic has been temporarily suspended, the whole railway system being under requisition for military purposes. The bulk of the troops go by rail to Siroshima, where the Mikado probably reviews them before their departure for the seat of war. It is stated that every provision has been made for the transportation of troops. Officers and men are elated and confident of victory."

FATAL FREIGHT WRECK.

One Man Killed and Two Probably Fatally Injured.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 24.—A fatal freight wreck on the Big Four occurred yesterday morning at Harshman, six miles east of Dayton, in which Brakeman George Munz, of this city, aged 20 years, was instantly killed and Charles Crawford, aged 22, and Theodore Hess, aged 21, both of this city, were probably fatally injured. Freight train 65, west-bound, ran into a cut of two freight cars on the main track. Ten freight cars were piled up and wrecked and Brakeman Munz was crushed beneath them. Hess and Crawford were stealing a ride to Dayton. The engineer, fireman and conductor escaped by jumping. Munz's remains were brought here last evening, and Hess and Crawford are at a hospital at Dayton.

Furious Italian Laborers.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 23.—A serious state of affairs prevails in Shelburne. The western counties are overrun with Italian navvies working on various railways under construction. They have been unmercifully swindled by contractors. The town is overrun with Italians who have worked all summer without pay, have spent every cent they had and are now penniless and starving and unable to obtain their wages. They threaten to crucify the contractor and burn the town. The contractor sought the protection of the authorities and was placed in jail.

THOU ART A LIGHT.

O Love, thou art to me a light That shines upon my way, And guides me through the lonesome night Unto a sweeter day.

An angel pure, O Love, art thou; For when I see thy face I feel an influence on my heart Of sweet and heavenly grace.

No stained thought the soul can soil, When thou, my Love, art near— No low desire, no word of guile, Nor passion's insincere.

O stay with me and be my love, My light, my angel pure! And I to thee will faithful prove While earthly days endure.

D. J. Donohue, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A TIMELY SHOT.

A Boy's Adventure in the Wilds of Africa.

The anxiety and distress of Ralph Campbell, a youthful master's mate from the survey gun ship Petrel, were beyond description when, on awakening one morning in his quarters—an African hut on a bank of the Senegal river, up which he had been sent a long distance on government business—he discovered that his little brother, Frank, was missing.

Frank was a bright, clever boy of twelve, who had accompanied his brother from the ship, which was anchored outside the bar. He was the captain's nephew, and was a general pet and favorite aboard the vessel, where he had been receiving instructions to fit him for naval duties.

Ralph, who now had all his cutter's crew looking for the lost lad, worried much over the perils to which the little fellow might be exposed from venomous serpents and wild beasts.

At length, while searching in the thick shrubbery on the river's bank, the youth reached a cove where, on the night before, he had left a small canoe which he had bought of one of the natives.

He had intended to use it for navigating some of the shallow creeks further up the river, as the cutter he had charge of was too deep and wide for that purpose. Startled to perceive that the canoe was missing, a suspicion of the truth broke all at once upon his mind.

He remembered having remarked to a sailor, in Frank's hearing, that the little craft must be brought up and made fast to the latter the first thing in the morning. The boy, eager to please his brother, had probably risen and gone, before any of the rest of the party were awake, to fetch the canoe, but if so, what had become of him? Ralph, shuddering, thought of the hideous crocodiles that infested this river, while he vainly scanned it for some sign of the lad.

Then, having resolved not to wait for the return of his men, but to take the cutter and go off alone in search of his lost brother, he hurried back to the bank in front of the hut, alongside of which the boat lay.

This boat was a light, swift one, which could be easily sculled by one oar. There was a small, loaded swivel ready for use, fixed in the bow, but its weight would not interfere with the speed of the craft.

The young officer was soon vigorously sculling the vessel on its way, going with the tide, as he thought that Frank would have been apt to take this course. Fast lofty elevations crested with shrubbery and flowers glided the cutter, often shadowed by the far-extending branches of huge baobab trees that formed broad green arches above it.

It had rounded a peninsula full of bloom and foliage, when the watchful youth saw ahead of him an over-turned, broken canoe. He soon reached it, and, by the peculiar carving on the bow, he recognized it as the missing canoe.

It had been partly crushed—most likely, he thought, by the teeth of a crocodile.

In dismay, he pulled Frank's little cap from a jagged projection of the broken wood on which it was caught. The dreadful truth forced itself on his mind.

The lad had been pursued by the monster that had destroyed the canoe. Had he already met his fate? The young officer tried to shake off his despondency—to hope, in spite of appearances, that his brother might, in some way, have escaped and still be alive.

He looked toward the peninsula from which the canoe seemed to have drifted. This peninsula, consisting of two high, projecting banks composed of soft rock and earth, opposite each other, about fifteen feet apart, was roofed by the branches of slender trees that flourished in wild luxuriance on both banks.

The trunks of these trees slanted so that their boughs intermingled and were so thickly interwoven with vines that they formed a dense canopy of leaves and blossoms over the open space beneath, which thus resembled a sort of long water cavern.

Ralph directed the cutter to this cavern, and, looking through the green archway into the partial obscurity beyond, he beheld a sight well calculated to arouse apprehension.

In the back part of the cavern, lying in a shallow, among sandbanks that partially concealed it, was a large crocodile, with its head raised and thrown back and its horrible jaws wide open, while its eyes were strained, as if turned up toward some elevated point.

Gazing in the same direction, Ralph was startled to see, about ten feet above those hideous jaws, the form of his little brother, lying, with pale face and closed eyes, on the narrow shelf of a rock. The rock was under the branches of slender trees, which rose on each side of it from low banks on the right and left, about two yards from the elevation. One of the overhanging branches, broken off, explained the boy's situation.

He had evidently climbed the tree to escape the crocodile, had crept out on the slender branch, it had given way,

and he had fallen on the rock, his head striking it with force enough to render him unconscious. There he now lay, so perilously near the edge of the rock-shelf that the slightest movement on his part would cause him to roll off and fall into the jaws of the monster below. As he was probably but temporarily stunned, he was liable to move at any moment. It was, therefore, of the utmost importance, in order to insure his safety, that he should be speedily conveyed from his dangerous position.

Ralph feared that a discharge of the swivel or of any firearm at the crocodile, would only be attended with fatal results to Frank. The sandbanks might hinder the shot from striking the fierce reptile, while the shock would be pretty sure to dislodge the senseless lad from the shelf, and thus bring him down into the power of his voracious enemy.

The youth lost no time in heading his boat toward the rock. But the cutter was some fathoms from it, when the keel caught in a submerged sandbank. Drawing his sword, Ralph sprang out, and quickly waded toward the rock. Slight ledges and protruding spurs on its front would enable him, he thought, to climb up to his brother; in fact, there was no other way of reaching him. The young officer held his sword ready for use, in case the crocodile, close to which he would be obliged to pass, should venture to attack him.

Ralph, however, kept his eyes fastened upon the crocodile.

The monster turned its head when he was near it and snapped at him.

He avoided it by stepping sideways; then he commenced to strike and thrust vigorously at its jaws with his sword. It retreated a few yards but broke his blade in two with its teeth as it twisted its body around. Thinking it would leave him, Ralph sprang to the rock. Just then little Frank, recovering his senses, gave a slight cry and fell from the ledge above. The young officer saw him in time to catch him in his arms. As he turned to convey him to the cutter, he perceived that the crocodile, now between him and the boat, with open jaws, was prepared to renew the attack.

He set his confused brother upon his feet in the shallow water, and drawing the single-barreled navy pistol which he carried in his belt, he fired at the creature's big, yawning mouth. But, owing to the animal's sheering a little to seize the boy, now on one side of his protector, it received the shot on the edge of its jaw.

Twisting itself away from the twain, it commenced, as if in blended rage and pain, to thrash the shallows with its hard, bony tail.

As Ralph was conveying his brother past the reptile, toward the boat, his left ankle caught between two small under-water rocks, and was temporarily sprained.

"Never mind," said Frank, as the hurt youth dragged himself along with difficulty, "I am now able to walk. You need not carry me. I will help you."

He disengaged himself from Ralph's arms, seized his hand and tried to assist him. The crocodile had turned by this time toward the two, for another attack. But they were now within a yard of the cutter, and though suffering excruciating pain, the young officer caught up his brother's light form and tossed him into the boat.

The crocodile was close to Ralph, but he contrived to escape it with a forward movement and to roll himself across the gunwale of the cutter. He went over on his back, with his head on the edge of the bow. While he was trying to turn and right himself, which his sprain would hinder his doing quickly, the hideous open jaws of the monster appeared over the bow. They were very near the head of the prostrate youth. He would not be able to move it in time to elude those horrible fangs. But at this critical moment his young brother, who had noticed that the crocodile's jaws were on a line with the swivel, sprang forward with ready decision and discharged the piece.

Never was a shot more effective. It ploughed its way nearly through the full length of the huge reptile's body, killing the animal almost instantly. Ralph praised his brother for the quick judgment and swift action which had thus been the means of saving him from a terrible fate.

In fact, the presence of mind and promptitude shown by the little fellow on this occasion won the admiration and applause of all the seamen aboard the ship, when, in time, it was made known to them.

Not long after the gun had been fired, the rising of the tide floated the cutter clear of the sandbank, enabling Ralph, with Frank's assistance, to get back to the landing-place fronting the hut, where some of the sailors who had returned from their vain search for the lad joyfully hailed his appearance. Frank's explanations about the canoe, as well as of his situation on the rock, verified his brother's previous conjectures on the subject. The boy had gone to the canoe to convey it to the cutter, had been pursued by the crocodile, and by vigorous paddling had reached the water cavern. So close to him then was the reptile that, as he sprang out of the canoe to climb the tree, the jaws of the monster closed over the frail vessel, partly crushing it. Bottom up, and with Frank's cap, which had fallen from his head, caught on the broken wood, the little craft had drifted off with the current, to be afterward found by Ralph as described.—Rufus Hall, in N. Y. Ledger.

Some Names Not Allowable.

A workman from Dresden lately proposed to register his new-born child as Robespierre Danton. The registrar declined to put down so revolutionary a name, and the father refused to register the child at all, except by number. The matter was taken before the courts, the workman was fined, and the decision given that in monarchical states such names are not allowable.

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Royal Baking Powder in Strength and Value 20 Per Cent. Above Its Nearest Competitor.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class—greatest strength, purest ingredients most perfectly combined—wherever exhibited in competition with others. In the exhibitions of former years, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various State and Industrial fairs, where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honors.

At the recent World's Fair the examinations for the baking powder awards were made by the experts of the chemical division of the Agricultural Department of Washington. The official report of the tests of the baking powders which were made by this department for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best, and which has been made public, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited at the Fair, the next highest in strength thus tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found of 20 per cent. greater leavening strength than its nearest competitor, and 44 per cent. above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figures.

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sales of all other baking powders combined.

Faithless But Kind.

Wool—Hicks must think a great deal of his wife.

Van Pelt—What makes you think so?

Wool—For five years he has kept a cat at the office to eat the cup eustards his wife made for his lunch.—Truth.

The Baker's Bill

Tells of greatly increased appetites in my family as a result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A friend who knew of my poor health advised me to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. After two bottles a great change was noticed. I do not have that tired feeling, no pain in the stomach, especially after eating, and in fact I feel like a new person and hold some pleasure in life. Every member of my family is using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and with beneficial results.

Wm. H. Hicks, Brooklyn, N. Y.

165 Alabama Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure biliousness. 25c.

The Greatest Medical Discovery

of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All druggists.

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE

SHINING SOAP

FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS, WITH A CLOTH.

MAKES NO DUST, IN 5.10 CENT TIN BOXES.

THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE.

MORSE